BARBARA OF OLLERTON.

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CHAPTER IV And the busy hum of men. -3

There were many strangers in Londo in the first year of Mary's reign, for such of the old nobles as Cranmer had driven out flocked in again upon her accession. and, opening their houses, they sought to rare display to make good the darker

Priests, too had come from Rome, and there were many there from the Spanish rourt; and the prisons being opened, and the old ecclesiastics set free, the city work the air almost of a foreign capital.

You pass," says the chronicle, "as many Spaniards as Englishmen when you walk from Temple Bar to Paul's; while westward, at St. James's, and in the Minster precincts, you may well think yourself a subject of the Emperor Charles." Thus it befull that the city wore the

ir of gayety awakened, and never was feast more splendid nor the display

of wealth more ostentatious.
Imitating the fashions of France, newly built coaches began to roll and flounder n the muddy streets by Westminster. There were soldiers not a few; both of tha army which had been raised against North umberland's endeavor, and of others necessary to be employed against the new conspiracies and the unabated mood of

Bishops, too, desired to renew a style strange to them since Henry's reign, and much pump and ceremony atoned for Lutheran neglect. In all the places of public disputation, on 'Change by cross at St. Paul's, about the city's gates. many spoke in unmeasured words of the changes which must be, of the new edicts against the heretics, of times of doubt and trial which no lover of the older order might escape.

There were even demagogues to pro claim the Queen a bastard, and to seek a ferment of that brooding unrest. None knew from day to day what to-morrow might call upon him to answer. A shadow as of the nation's peril loomed already upon the splendor of the capital.

Now, Roy of Calverton had little understanding of the people's spirit, nor of those subtler influences then working in the city. Blunt in his northern honesty, he cared as little for the fine arguments of the theologians as for the disputations of the demagogues.

Mary was his lawful Queen; he would hear of no other. If a more selfish impulse had sent him to London to win his own security, none the less the desire to serve the throne was strong within him. and not the least welcome of his ambitions. Let him gain but Mary's ear, he said, and all the rest were sure. For the others, the sycophante, the mercenaries,

of her palace, he had a freeman's good "Let her but hearken to me," he clared to Abbot Parkenham, "and I will raise so good a troop that, be it Duke or devil, no harm shall come to her!"

the faint hearts who were the sentinels

To such a man, the paths of statesman ship were so many dark alleys leading from the high road of honesty and right judgment to the slough of subtlety and

To your Chancellors in petticoats, carry bro'dery and pillion. Is this London ruled by women? Let the Queen seek men, and all shall be well with her!" The Abbot Parkenham liked the argu

ment, but had little faith in it. "You will be a clever man," he "if you gain the Queen's ear. you lay it at the foot of a throne. Let the need exist, and the Church will begin to think of the men you name.

"She has much to do at present, will guard her royal mistress surely. while she makes her coffers ready for the restitution she looks for. If these things were aught to me. I would say that Mary is a woman of good habit, but of had counsel.

They make mention of her cleverness in other tongues. I have heard it said that she hath a large heart for those who win her favor, and gossip speaks of no little love on her part for the poor.

"She has even been known to go abroad in London unattended that she might visit some sick woman's house and carry there the consciations of charity. Such charity done in stealth to the individual might well he done to the nation if her councillors willed it.

*But they concern themselves with their own off tirs, each man saying. God save your Majesty and deliver you from my riends your enemies! From such as here you have little to gain, believe me; uay, were I one whom the Chancellor had answered as you were answered this day I would not let the night find me in the city. "Go back to Sherwood, sir; in the forest

you have security. God alone knows what liberty you may hope to find in this present harborage

Roy answered him with a merry word and a hand which lay heavy upon his

The liberty of them that pay the priof it. Leave it to me, Abbot, to win such an answer from you Chancellor as shall bring him suppliant to this gate!

I speak a parable, of which your books annot read you the answer aright. Let the Church go out to call the bowmen to her sanctuary; she will have need of them

And if she come seeking Roy of Calverton, say that he has gone to the forges that ton, say that he has gone to the forges that the smith may whet him as good a blade as ever swordsman carried from Damascus. Tis a parable I like the sound of. You shall dream of it over the wine cup until

he come again." Master Parkenham, it is said, shook his

shall dream of it over the wine cup that I be come again."

Master Parkenham, it is said, shook his head at such a boast, and went off to read the signs and wonders in the heavens tor, as his henchmen would make believe, to nod and wink in his great oak chair until the hell should summon him to supper).

But Roy went out with the Lady Barbara, as he had promised; and, showing her the wonders of the city, the great shops of the goldsmiths, the business of Cheap, the clamor and bustle on 'Change, the fine dresses of my Lord Mayor's servants, the great Church of Paul's, and all those who thronged its aisless as some house of custom and not the church of God, he went with her thereafter across the river bridge and showed her the gilded barges and the ships which lay at anchor and all that gay pageantry which the clear green water of Thames ever affords.

And as he went he spoke to her of that which he hoped for the morrow.

They will send for me, dear heart—for how shall they help themselves? I carry that which may save not only this city, but this kingdom'. Do men refuse a grain of gold to him that offers them a crown of iewels? I speak all confidently, yet not as a fool who would not measure words.

This day the Chancellor shall send for me to say, 'we give the pledge; now speak' if, thereafter, I can be of any service to Queen Mary, she shall find me faithful.

Little, God knows, have I won hitherto of this kingdom of England; yet little have I saked or would seek if it be not the sove-

reignty which the forest has given me. Dear wife, who would change the gift of Sherwood's solitudes for all which London has to show him this hour?

"Men speak of cities and the mind of cities, but it is vanity which seeks out great company, the desire that it shall outshine the others. Those who go out to nature's God can but lift their eyes in humillation and thanks. Be it yours and mine, little wife, so to lift them ere many suns have dawned?"

dawned!"
He has grown a little serious, she thought He has grown a little serious, she thought; for, woman-like, the city delighted her, and there was, perchance, already in her mind the hope that when the darker days were ended and Ollerton remained their prize, she, too, might ride again to London and there participate in those scene-of pageantry which so wen upon her admiration.

of pageantry which so wen upon her admiration.

Vanity, indeed, dear Roy; yet even canity is well if the end be true! Think me not ingrate if I would speak of London kindly. Oh, I love the forest well, yet why, for love of it, should I esteem my neighbors less?

"If pleasure be not a sin, and never will deem the same way we bildern of

"If pleasure be not a sin, and never will I deem it that, then are we children of England, justiy proud of our city of pleasures. Nay, Roy, you would not have me as any nun, whose heaven is bounded by a grating." I am but 23, dear heart, and a woman still, for all my love of you."

He laughed at her pitiful complaint, and, drawing her close to him as they rode westward again, toward their home, he did penance all affectionately.

"Thou art but a woman, yet dearer to me than aught else the world can give me do city or forest, or the palaces of kings.

"And thou shalt come to London, sweet wife. I promise thee; and many shall say."

wife. I promise thee; and many shall say She is the Queen of Ollerton, and many shall know that thy love is precious to shall know that thy love is precious to me, and that I will close my heart about

it until my life's end.
"Willest thou that, sweet nay, I know
that thou willest it, for art thou not life He spoke the promise, and impatie

perchance, to learn if there were any tid-ings at the great house for him, he pressed on swiftly to my Lord of Taunton's gate: on swiftly to my Lord of Taunton a great but being come there, he found a great press of men in the courtyard, and the Abbot Parkenham, very pule and dis-tressed, answering the men and denying heir acquaintance. But Roy, thrusting in his horse among

But Roy, thrusting in his horse among the pikemen, asked them boldly if he were the man they sought. Whereupon one of them, stepping forward, said: "Master, if you be he they name Roy of Calverton, we are come from the Sherift to carry you to the Tower Gate, as my Lord the Chancellor hath commanded."

CHAPTER V.

That comes with honor is true liberty:

It had grown dark by this time, and some of the Chancellor's men carried flambeaux, which they had kindled in the kitchens of the house. Others, and these my lord's affrighted serving men, went to and fro with lanterns, as though seeking witnesses of their blamelessness. What glare of light struck upward in the courtyard showed the steel casqueteis of the guard, the blades of their pikes, the shining points of their habilments, and with these the faces of men hard set upon

with these the faces of men hard set upon a purpose which would not brook delay. The street without was full of those who had been called together by the claimor and the bruited noises. Apprentices ran from the houses of the merchants, maids opened lattices to peer out upon that tumiltuous scene, idlers, footpads, the priests of the neighboring churches, brawlers from the taverns, came crowding about my lord's gate to tell each other that the northman was taken and to-morrow would be crowned in the dungeons of the Tower.

Not yet were they so schooled in the

Not yet were they so schooled in the spectacles of captivity that they might pass by the Sheriff's burden as though it

pass by the Sheriff's burden as though it were a common sight. The outlaw's story had gone abroad through the city as some pretty tale of romance and chivalry, which children might dwell upon and women applaud; but the Chancellor had capped it with a heavy hand.

"Let the King of Calverton free himself and we will believe," men said.

Now the Chancellor's men pressed close about Roy, fearing that he would yet strike a good blow for liberty; but in this way they were over-ready with their alarms, and as soon as he knew their purpose he changed a merry word with them and declared that, for any nay of his, they might carry him wheresoever they willed.

"Palace or prison wear no long faces."

Palace or prison wear no long faces ere the month be run. In the Queen's name you come—aye, that is a name I know right well! Lead on, friends, that I may learn what kindness her Majesty would

He turned his horse to ride out with He turned his horse to ride out with them as he had entered, and bending in his saddle to my Lady Barbara, who sat very white and wan in the loom of the torches' light, he bade her farewell as one who feared not to go, because he knew in how short a time he would return again. "Fear nothing, sweet wife," he said in that moment of her grief; "there is no prison in England that shall cage Roy of Caiverton when he hath the mind to go forth again. "Yet if this matter should come to the Queen's ears. I doubt not that it might serve me. Act as your love of me shall dictate.

me. Act as your love of me shall dictate.
There will be strange tidings in Londo

There will be strangestioned in London ere many days have passed, but the strangest, surely, shall be those which make mention of this night. God guard thee, dear heart, and give thee courage!"

He doffed his cap and kissed her upon both cheeks, and she, clinging to him a little while with great tenderness, promised that she would see the Queen that very "Or if I fail," she said, "then will I come

to thee, dear Roy. Oh, God be my witness.
I will come to thee.
He did not answer her, fearing to pro-He did not answer her, fearing to provoke her tears; and going out with the men he rode contented in their midst toward the river and the barge which there awaited him. And as he went my lady watched him from the gate, and neither the Abbot's craven consolation nor any hope which he had spoken could lift that heavy weight of sadness. For it was in her mind that this was the eternal farewell, and that never again would Roy of Calverton claim love of her or service.

Now, the Abbot Parkenham had taken leave of his guest with unseemly pleasure Now, the Abbot Parkenham had taken leave of his guest with unseemly pleasure nor would he endea vor now that he was gone to cloak his satisfaction? Eloquent from the first in weary protestation of faith and loyalty, he went on to declare himself a true son of holy church, for he feared the Chancellor greatly; and when his word was mocked by the ribald troopers be can from room to round detracted. word was mocked by the ribaid troopers be ran from room to room distractedly, here cloaking the witness to his magic, there cursing those very stars whose signs and wonders might yet hang him at the city's

wonders might yet hang him at the city's gates.

No sooner were the Queen's men out of hearing than he closed the gates and barred the doors and entreated my Lady Barbara in fervent supplication that she would quit London that very night.

"They will charge this against thy husband, and he will surely die. Shall it profit that two perish where one will suffice? I speak as a son of God's Church who cannot wish well to heretics.

"Would ye have me burn at the stake! Nay, woman, go forth while ye may. I will not have it said that treason was preached in my benefactor's house! This very night I will justify my self to the Chancellor!"

His words fell on deaf ears for my lady did not so much as listen to him. Brought to silence in this peril, which had been so swift to come, and fearing greatly for her husband's safety, the daughter of Bernard of Ollerton began to put on that courage which was her birthright.

She would save Poy of Calverton—she,

which was her birthright.

She would save Boy of Calverton she, whom Boy of Calverton had saved in the hour of her distress. This very night she

hour of her distress. This very night she would see the Queen.

"The woman, truly, goes forth," she said to the Abbot, "but not from London city. Nay, my father, how if she ride to St. James's to tell them of your magic—how if she speaks of signs and wonders in the heavens, of a worthy priest who cares for none of these things. Indeed, you shall not twice affront me! Let your gate be opened that I may do your bidding!

He answered her with threats and curses, calling upon some of the serving men to prevent her, and demanding of them, witness that he was a true son of Holy Church.

But these, who cared little for the Abbot, and less for Holy Church, and had been

ready won by my lady's grace and cour-

av. cried together.
"Magician, work a wonder."
And opening the gate they let Barbara
f Ollerton go forth.
The night had failen dark and starless. e were few in the Strand, and these e, for the most part, life apprentices for merry brawls, or belated horse-

out for merry brawls, or belated horse-men, or priests upon a mission of charity, or footpads lurking in the alleys.

Barbara knew little of London, nor was she sure in which circetion the palace of St. James's lay. Fear of her loneliness her solitary condition weighing havily, upon a mind overburdened, nevertheless, a brave resolution sent her as an ambassador of despair.

she would see the Queen. A woman's supplication. She was alone, she said, and yet a voice of the night could tell her that she was not alone. How it was, she knew not, yet scarce was my Lord of Taunton's house lost to her view, than the mystery began to plague her, the doubt to be made good

In the shadows by which she passed, the shadow of pillar and gable, and wall and archway, she thought to see men riding

Saying that foolish eyes deceived her

Saying that foolish eyes deceived her, denying her senses, comforting herself with brave words, she sought to put the apparition away or to mock it in her courage. But every step now made it more sure, the number of the figures multiplied.

She knew that she was watched, knew it as ghostiy shapes, cloaked riders, volceless cavaliers, came out of the darkness to ride with her; y t not so closely that she might see their faces or change a word with them.

They were my Lord of Taunton's men, she made believe first; but, anon, she came to say that they were some of those who had carried Roy to his imprisonment. With a woman's hope, she uttered a silent prayer for help and pressed on into the night.

night.

It was a horrid fear of things unreal.
of dreaced apparitions, which all her selfwill could not master. If they would but
speak, would but declare themselves!

The very mystery provoked her dread
to the ultimate point. What business had speak, would but declare themselves!

The very mystery provoked her dread to the ultimate point. What business had any man so to follow or to plague her. She thought at one time that she would have sunk to the wry ground for fear, nor could she utter any cry for help, nor find a word upon her to mbling lips.

She said that it was an apparition; but, anon, denied herself. A harder road gave music of hoofs; her own horse cantering set others to the gallop.

others to the gallop.

She heard men breathing, the clank of arms, a whisper of voices. Nay more, she heard her own name spoken and so gently

heard her own name spoken and so gently
that all her fear was vanquished in a moment: and, drawing rein, she confronted
her pursuers and challenged them.
"Who are ye—what do ye seek of me?"
A little man upon an ambling horse doffed
his cap, and, bowing to the saddle bow, he
cried:

ried: "To serve you lady, as ever we have served."
And from others came that good appeal
"Ay, to serve! to serve! Ye will not for
bid us, lady?"
My lady doubted her pursuers no more

but gladly—0, so gladly,—she recognized the voices: and naming the archers that had followed Roy from Ollerton, and with them Rene, the page, and Meagre, the dwarf, she cried in her pleasure.—"Oh, God be thanked that he has sent my friends to me this night."

And so, with this good company of stout earts about her, she rode on to St. friends to me this night hearts about

CHAPTER VI Open-eye Conspiracy

There was bustle in the palace, a going to and fro of mounted men, messengers from remote places, lights carried from room to room, whispered tidings of events momentous. So unwonted were the stir and curiosity that my lady and her archers rode in unmolested; and finding a page who listened readily to so pretty an intruder, word was carried swiftly to the Chancellor, who was then with the Queen, and so to her Majesty.

"The wife of Roy the outlaw seeks audience of her Majesty upon a matter of urgency".

Now that was the second time which the Chancellor had heard the word of "urgency" that day, and the omen plagued his curiosity. There was bustle in the palace, a going

"Comes she to threaten us, too?" he asked, jestingly, of the page who carried the tidings. "Nay, we shall wear a coat of mail presently lest urgency go faster than your Majesty's justice!

But the Queen said in her wisdom:

"Let us hear her, my lord, for truly,
if the man hath a secret the woman shall

She gave the command, and the Lady

women stared, and gallants recounted her history, the came at length to Mary's presence and, kneeling there, a vision beautiful of the night, she pleaded for "I am the wife of Roy of Calverton, who

"I am the wife of Roy of Calverton, who was arrested in your Majesty's name this night. For thirty hours we have ridden without drawing rein to do your Majesty a service, and thus it is requited.

"How shall we speak, then, of your peril, and of that which is contrived against you? Let the Queen ask if it is a good counsel which turns a deaf ear to those who would befriend her.

"Nay, your Majesty, all England hath not a more faithful heart nor one more ready than he your ministers have silenced. Will you not hear me for the love he bears you?

There were tears in her eyes when she uttered the name of Roy of Calverton, but Queen Mary, who remembered little but that she was of the new faith, answered her coldiy.

You are Barbara of Ollerton, who teach

roll are parbara of Olerton, who teach sedition to my people in the north. Hath sedition, then, turned upon its masters, that you confess these things?

"Nay, your Majesty, sedition and my husband's name were ever strangers. I beseech you prove him that the truth may be known orn the hour for truth is reasonable. be known ere the hour for truth is passed

It was a pies of her love and confidence,

It was a piea of her love and confidence, uttered so winningly that even the Queen was half won by it.

"Your urgency speaks an enigma, my lord," she said to Gardiner. "Has it come to this, then, that we must grant friend-ship to every outlaw that claims it of us?"

She turned to him as one upon whom despair sat heavily; nor had he any good answer for her.

"I know not whose friendship your Majesty may refuse," he said, "If these tidings from Rochester be true."

For a little while the Queen mused upon

For a little while the Queen mused upon it, and then, turning to my Lady, she asked:
"What do you seek of me, child—what boon do you crave?"
"That those who carried my dear husband from me to-night may carry me to his side again." his side again

For love of him you barter freedom

"For love of him you barter freedom"—
"Having nothing but my hope of love."
"Knowing that he must answer that which justice would charge against him?"
"Aye, your Majesty, knowing that he can answer all the world!"
Now, the matter troubled the Queen not a little, and she would have gone on to question my Lady more closely, but while she was yet seeking pretext, a messenger, all splashed with mud and disorder by his haste, burst in upon them uncermoniously to cry that the bridge at Rochester had been thrown down by Wyatt and his fellows, and that the ships then lying in the river were already burned.

"And, my Lord," said he, "and you do not act expeditiously they will even ride into London with to-morrow's sun!"
He spoke a surprising word which, uttered

He spoke a surprising word which, uttered already in the anterooms of the palace, had been as a toesin sounded there to send horsemen at the gallop from the gates and to call the sleeping guard from its bed. The same alarm would wake a sleeping city presently.

To the Queen and the man who stood To the Queen and the man who stood with her it came as the dread summons to an encounter which should win all or lose all in that great cause they served. Many knew the moment of it, indeed, yet she was ever the mistress of a ready courage; and now, that my Lord might witness her example, also choose to sreak witness her example, also choose to sreak

ship of us. We may even need the help of such as he to-night.

She never spake a truer word, says the record. Had she but known what roust befall she would have sent my lady out upon a pillion of gold. For Roy of Calver-

on must save he CHAPTER VII

Condition, corcumstance is not the thing. For

Chapter VII.

Condition are instance is not the thing. Pope. The news which the messencer had carried to the palace of St. James's was quickly spread alread through the city, many riding out to warn their friends, others making haste to inform the constable and these that kept the Tower. Momentous as the tidings were, they were heard with less surprise than authority might have desired.

The Spanish marriage, the gathering plots against the Protestants, the spirit of discontent which the new laws fermented, had taught men to await some counter stroke that would answer for their therties. And now when the day had come, when the storm burst, and it behooved each man to think of his own security, few were brave enough to deciare themselves, or to avow a lovalty which none might question.

These men of Kent, who marched on Southwark in their thousands, might they not be the masters of the city ete many days had passed? The will that brought them from village and hamlet to denounce the Spaniard and his Ambassador, might it not be the cause of all the kingdom should victory attend the rebel arms?

England had no braver man than Thomas Wyatt, the poet's son; no stouter heart, no scholar more winning nor wit so well beloved. And to these natural gifts he added victory.

The tidings said that every gate was opened to him, that every town welcomed him, that even the cripples caure out to cry him God speed. The peril in the north, the trouble which Northumberland had sown, had weakened the city both in the number of her troops and in their disposition.

Let Wyatt pass London Bridge, said every

sown, had weakened the city both in the number of her troops and in their disposition.

Let Wyatt pass London Bridge, said every gossip and all were lost indeed.

Such fears expressed in sleepy oaths and fragments of excited talk fellowed upon the horsemen as they rode swiftly to the Tower. Ians, barred for the night, opened the doors again to half-dressed troopers; there were lights in every window, galleys dancing at the river steps; lattices swing as the mounted men rode by; a great commertion at my Lord Mayer's house, the gathering of the train bands, the winding of horse.

In the Tower itself Sir John Brydges, the Deputy Lieutenant, already mustered the guard and prepared the cannon on the ramparts. Lanterns flashing in the wards, the cry of man to man, the whinneying of horses, the tolling bells, gave tongue to that alarm and stirred the pulses even of the cowards.

But one in that place, they said, listened to the uproar without concern. For Roy of Calverton the bells had no message.

They had delivered him at the Tower gate about an hour after sunset; and, having in the words of the old chronicle, "gotten a receipt for him" from the Constable, it had been full another hour before he was lodged upon the second story of the White Tower, and there made known to Matthew Bare, the keeper of the dungeons.

An ill-visaged fellow enough, sparing of words and a stranger to any kit dly humor, the keeper spread a bed of rushes for his prisoner and told him sourly that he would do well to use it while he could.

"For," said he, "they will set your head on the gate ere the week be run; and that shall sharpen your dreams, my friend."

To whom Roy answered:

on the gate ere the week be run; and that shall sharpen your dreams, my friend."
To whom Rev answered:
'Not so, for I will dream of you, friend, that, knowing I must come to liberty son, you found me a dish of meat and a steep of wine. What, shall it be said that Roy of Calverton mistrok your gettle face for that of a scurvy fellow and a krave? Bring in the wire and I will make such a report of you that the Queen herself shall pin a jewel on your breast." na jewel on your breast."
Master Bare, the keeper, was very

Master Bare, the keeper, was very mineful of his circumstance, as he was wont to tell every one, going with great wont to tell every one, going with great ponp and dignity, a stranger to laughter and the humors of men. But Roy of Cal-verton had such a merry manner, and was so quick to win the favor, even of the sullen and the unwilling, that he had been in the cell but the half of an hour ere Master Bare was pledging him in a cup and Master Gyll, the keeper of the brasts, was open-mouthed at all the wonders of Sherwood and its hunting, which the our-law remembered for his wondering ears. law remembered for his wondering ears.

warder, and clerks from the chapel, and cooks from the kitchens, and women from rought, and lanterns hung up. outlaw set in a great oak

brought, and lanterns hung up, and the outlaw set in a great oak chair, such a jeyous hour was passed as had not been known in that place since Henry's day.

For who could withstand that droll humor or long resist that habit of command which were the outlaw's birthright. Even Master Bare had a wench upon his knee ere the clock struck again.

Now, the wine cup passed, and the forest legends were told, and Roy counted that odd audience as the merriest jest that London vet had given him, when the first of the horsemen rode to the Bulwark Gate and brought the news which awakened the city and sent the riders out.

As in a flash, that gay masquerade was ended, and those who had just capped the jest now, in all seriousness, wen' burrying to their houses, the women in affright to the nalace ward; the keeper of the cages to his beasts the master of the jewels to

to the palace ward; the keeper of the cages to his beasts the master of the jewels to the baubel house, and Master Bare-mind-ful of his circumstance—to the Lieuten-ant's lodging, that he might learn if there was need of him. But ere he went he had changed a word with Roy, lest his forbearance were charged

against him.
"For the kindness that I show thee thou

wilt be mindful of my circumstance. They are like to deal harshly with the since this has befallen. Give no word of friendship for me or this night's work may cost And then he added, as though senten-

"As I live, thou wouldst laugh an acorn off an oak.

To whom Roy answered with a patron reassurance
"rear nothing, Master Bare. The men
of Kent are up, but assuredly they shall
be down again when I go forth. I speak

be down again when I go forth. I speak with some confidence, but the night shall justify me.

"If a prophecy shall help thee, go to the Constable and say that my Lord Gardiner sups with Roy of Calverton ere midnight comes. For his sake, since he seemeth a pleasant man and fairly spoken, I will even sup a second time and drink another pot of thy sack.

"Nay, bid the Lieutenant wait upon me, for I would not name him a scurvy fellow.

for I would not name him a scurvy fellow Wilt say that, Master Bare—that I com-mand him to come hither?" But Master Bare shock his head.

CHAPTER VIII.

And now I will unclasp a secret book

And now I will unclasp a secret book.

HENRY IV.

Now, Master Bare quitted the White Tower, and Bartholomew Fail was mustering his warders, and Master Gyll, the keeper of the beasts, went hurrying out upon his business; but all quickly forgot Roy of Calverton and the merry hour they had passed with him.

Even the Constable had returned to the Tower by this time, and, what with the going and coming of horsemen, the mounting of cannon and all the hasty counterplot, none had leisure to think of aught but his own safety and the means whereby he might secure it

From his chamber, now dimly lighted by a single lantern. Roy listened to the loud cries of command, the jangling tocsins, the thunder of hoofs, the babbling tongues; and, content to know that the crisis of his day had come, none the less a pregnant anxiety of it remained and would not be quieted. quieted.

Shrewd as he was, he would not hide from himself that he had staked all upon a single throw. The hazard of the night

a single throw. The pazard of the high might yet betray him, he said. Every hour which passed and found him without compact quickened the peril and warred upon his secret. That which he had ridden to London to tell might already had ridden to London to ten man have been told by others.

He had come to say, "I carry a secret to London, and will barter it for the free-dom ye can give me." - But if this pooret were

first told by another's l'ps, what right of ransom remained to him? An unbridled horde marched upon the city and might yet march up in the palace. Wit and courage, readiness and resource, were needed to save Mary's throne that

light.

He remembered those he had seen at the He remembered those he had seen at the palace, and asked himself where such wit might be looked for, such resources discovered. From Gardiner—that woman in petiticoats who paled at a loud word and dawdied to discuss a woman's faith when the honor of a kingdom was in peril? From Bonner, the gloomy fanatic, who dreamed already of fire and burning?

From my Lord Howard, who wisimpered for lack of the troop he could not raise? From all the syes plants and faint hearts who clamored for a legate and would kneed to their own shadows if place were to be got thereby?

A sorry crew, indeed And yet no

A sorry crew, indeed And yet not sorrier than the men who followed them, the unwilling mercenaries, the hasty gotten bands, which served Mary for her army!

"Set me in Sherwood with a hundred of mine, and I would scatter them as chaff!" the outlaw said.

The clarnor from without answered the taunt. He remembered how far he stood from Sherwood and his home.

An hour passed and upon that an hour and still none came to him; and still he heard

and still none came to him; and still he heard he tolling hells, the murmur of the voices. None might charge him with foreboding f, at such a time, he said that the night was

lost, the bazard misthrown.

All had been ventured, all staked vainly.

Wyatt would enter London at dawn and that would be the end of it.

You shall judge his moud, when in such circumstances and impatience, his brooding thought was turned as a proposition. throught was turned as at an unspoken summons, and the door of his chamber being thrown wide open, he beheld, not Master Bare, whom he had looked for, nor the Lieutenant he had commanded to come to him, nor any of those who recently had kept the masquerade, but my Lady Barbara herself, heralded by two that carried

anterns in the gloom So flushed she was, so quick to run to him. of ull of joy, that in his perplexity he could out cry. "Thou!" and pressing her close o him, believe, indeed, that the new day

had dawned.
Thou!—thou, in this place! Nay, dear heart, it is not thou, for assuredly I dream

He put the question all wonderingly, but she, though she had a thousand words of love to utter, spake none of them; but drawing back from his embrace she said: "I come dear Roy, but not alone. Dost thou not see whom I bring with me?"

It was a confession of her great content that she should thus reward him with that surprise; but so bright was the light of torches in the chamber, the flame of them so dazzling to the eyes, that he must look twice before he discerned the cleaked figure of a woman treading close upon my gure of a woman treading close upon my

My's steps. Nor until a little while had passed, and he had peered again into the gloom was he able to see that the Queen stood there and waited for her servant's recognition. Then was my lady justified in truth, when she heard his joyful confession.

"Your Majesty—if I torget all else, let this night remain unforgotten!" He knelt at Mary's feet, it is written, and she, in turn, dismissing her attend-ants, was not unwilling to grant him con-fidence. dence.
You are he they call Roy, the outlaw You are he of Calverton.

'A truth, your Majesty, but at Sherwood they name me King.

'Being lord of the forest by right of

"Nav. your Majesty, by right of the 'Setting up a domain which knows either law nor authority
The law of Christ, your Majesty, the
uthority of justice.
He did not cringe before her nor defend himself as one who would seek grace; and his mood pleasing her she went on to remember why she had come to him. . You spake an enigma to my Lord Gardiner this morning, and asked a promise.

"I asked that I might see in who comes to hear you, and, if the occasion arise, to prove her gratitude."

She drew a stool to the bare wooden table, and, throwing back the cloak about head she showed him the stern face

of a woman harassed by perplexities and seeking counsel of wisdom which heretofore, she had not found. heretofore, she had not found.

The outlaw himself paced the room slowly as though to control the freshet of his thoughts which streamed so abundantly. My lady herself stood in the shadows; every word that her lover stoke and should she had and he bawied like a made built. every word that her lover spoke was as a jewel of her content. He would save the Queen that night; she who loved him

the Queen that night, she who loved him was all confident
"Madam," he said, "the woman shall give me gratitude, the Queen justice. To you I speak freely without any bond or deed of my security.
"Here, in my wallet, are the papers I took from the dead body of my Lord of Stowe. He claimed the inheritance of a suppose, heart, which no law can give

woman's heart, which no law can give woman's heart, which no law can give. Him I killed in fair encounter.

That he deserved to die, this preer shall tell you truly. It is an account, with every circumstance, of those in the midlana counties who, an you do not act expeditiously, shall join these malcontents that leach at very gate.

ditionsly, shall join these malcontents that knock at your gates.

"Madam, here is all their story; the names of those that buss conspiracy, the places of their meeting, their harborage in wood and town, the full proposal of that which they would do.

"Here and now I say that if this kir gates the saved way that if this kir gates without the saved way that if this kir gates the saved way that if this kir gates without the saved way that if this kir gates without the saved way that if this kir gates without the saved way that if the saved way the saved

dom is to be saved, you shall act withou delay. Command me and I will send me-sengers to Sherwood Forest who will ni this treason in the bud, as any flower the this treason in the bud, as any nower the frost has bitten.

"If I am King of Calverton in truth, let my Kingship find stout hearts to serve the throne whence my dominion comes. Give me the right to send my messengers forth upon the instant, and that which the Duke of Suffe k does at Leicester shall be

Duke of Suffe k does at Leicester shall be blotted from your thoughts.

"Nay, madam, I conjure you to speak. This is no season when an 'aye' is gotten of a Chancellor's labor! Command me and I obey. It shall be yours to reap the fruit of that obedience."

He was warmed to great eloquence of pleading. His ringing voice awakened new courage in the Queen's heart. The craven coursel she had carried from doubt of the faint-hearts, the whimperings of the priests, were driven from he place, the procrastinations, the delays left her mind while she listened to this goodly pomise, and began to believe that of all in London this man alone could save her that night.

in London this man alone could save her that night.

Nevertheless, the habit of her craft remained; she must daily with it even at the eleventh hour.

"Your messengers shall go to Nottingham willingly; yet who will shut the gate of this city to those who burn the ships and drive the people out? Is it aught to me that Leicester be kept and London lost? God knows I suffer greatly to see how ill these tidings are received by those who should befriend me! Let your Council speak of London, and I will lend a ready ear."

speak of London, and I will lend a ready ear.

She looked at him as one who would say: "I seek to trust; help the endeavor," and he, understanding this desire, was quick to meet it.

"Madam, let the shame be to those that delay in this deferce. Is London, then, so hare a town that it hath no gates, no cannon, no horsemen for your service?

"Four thousand ride to Southwark, they say. If the bridge be drawn up and the culverir splanted, how shall even four pass over? I speak a thing which any child migut hear impatiently.

over? I speak a thing which any child might hear impatiently.

This Wyatt has sworn to touch the city gate. If he pass not in by London Bridge, then will he seek another way, which you shall make for him—an open way, upon which he may stumble blindly.

"Draw him to your gate as to a net, which shall close about him presently. If I have any wisdom in this affair, I say to you, give me leave to form a troop that shall ride out at my discretion, and when next you hear of me, it will be of one who says, the net is drawn; the bird is caged?

"But I am a prisoner for the news that

net is drawn; the bird is caged?

"But I am a prisoner for the news that I bear to you. Twere odd if distress must call upon your jails for freedom."

A discord of his irony was manifest in that complaint, and he, who had speken with such fervor of her safety now stood reluctant, as though the work were for ethere and not for him. But the Queen

for whom the word was as a message of her salvation, rose at the appeal, and taking both his hands, she said: "You whom they call the King of Cal-

He bent and kissed her hands. My lady in the chadows, hid the tears upon her

To be continued.

THE PAIR CAME BACK But Because the Bear Didn't Come With

It, the Dog Never Forgave the Man-"I lost an eight-quart tin pail on the Pocono huckleberry berrens one summer n a manner that was certainly extraordinary," said John Gilbert, the travelling groceryman, 'and it came back again in way that was quite as extraordinary

"I was up there seeking rest and with strange inconsistency got it into my head one day that I would go out buckleberrying. To make this trip of mine, I borrowed a eight-quart tin pail at the farm where I was living and accompanied by the farmer's very intelligent shepherd dog Sandy sailed forth.

"The berry barren was a mile or so away

and along toward noon I had my pail pretty near filled with nice, big berries. I had enough and was thinking about starting back home when I heard Sandy barking in a peculiar manner off in the brush, and I vent to see why he was doing it. "I carried my pail of berries along with me, as the course toward the spot was homeward. When I opened the bushes

and stepped into the opening beyond them saw at once that it was a great pity wasn't a bear hunter, for then I would perhaps have swelled with joy.

"As it was the sight gave me no pleasure it all. It was a bear that seemed to me

to tower up at least eight feet as he stood erect on his haunches. "He was making savage charges at the dog, snapping his jaws, and snarling and snorting. When Sandy saw me enter the rena he ran around behind me and shoved his head between my legs from which vantage ground he barked and snarled and snapped at the beer as fiercely as the bear

ras growling at him.
"This was undoubtedly strategy, accord-This was undoubtedly strategy, according to the dog's way of thinking, but the bear took it for cowardice, and emboldened by the showing of it, he charged straight toward me, but apparently intent only on the dog. The intent hadn't the slightest

toward me, but apparently intent only on the dog. The intent hadn't the slightest of soothing effect on me, however, for I couldn't see any reason why a bear's chawing and clawing, although intended for the dog, wouldn't rumple me up just as had as if it had been intended for me personally. "I was so scared that I couldn't move, but when the bear came near enough I mechanically raised my pail of betries and brought it down on his head like a trip harmmer. The blow had no effect on the bear, but it made a very sick-looking utensil our brought it made a very sick-looking utensil out but it made a very sick-looking utensil out the pail. And it spilled all my berries. "The bear came right on, and in my des-peration I jammed the battered pail down over his head. The bail dropped down and the battered pail down over his lead. This took him

caught under his lower jaw. This took him by surprise. The pail was well down over his ears, and the bail held it securely in "The bear dropped on all fours and made The bear dropped on an interest of first with one paw and then with the other. Sandy assumed that his strategic move had Sandy assumed that his strategic move had worked to the proper result, and he retired from between my legs and attacked the

"The bear at cree abandoned the attempt to get the cumbering pail off of his head, and turned on the dog. The dog at once renewed his strategic tactics and took his position between my legs again.

"I hadn't moved an inch from my original

stard. When the bear, with the undoubted impression that the dog had shown the white feather again, saw him in his old place between my legs, he advarced to the charge again, the pail still perched on his head, and cocked to one side in a rakish way, giving him a most comical appear-ance in spite of his rage something as a felmeted soldier might look with a Jag on.

*But it wasn't to laugh. Not for me.
I saw something had to be done. I gave
Sandy a kick and shouted:

mad bull.
Then Sandy came back and pitched in

again, and I tooked advantage of the engrage-ment to streak it toward home. I turned once and looked back.

"The bear, still with his rakish helmet on, was doing his best to get his clutch on the dog, and the dog was dodging him and disciple him every now and then." the dog, and the dog was dodging him and dipping him every now and then in the rear. If Sardy wanted to stay there and fight it out with the bear, I thought, that was his own business. It was me for home, and I wasn't long in getting there.

"When I told them at the farm what a restful lot of recreation I had enjoyed on my huckleberry trip they didn't seem to think it much to make any fuss over.

"Folks most always calculates to stir

think it much to make any fuss over.

Folks most always calculates to stir up a bear or two if the huckleberryin' is good,' they said, 'and a good many is d'sappointed if they don't. As for the pail, that's nothing. Pails is cheap. And Sandy ain't goin' to let no bear git away with him.

Maybe it was an hour after I got in that I was standing in the road and saw Sandy come trotting along, looking a little tired, but with never a hitch nor a hait. And by the bail in his mouth he had the eightquart tin pail.

ouart tin pail.

"The pail couldn't have been battered worse if a wagon had run over it, but it was the pail, and Sandy had it. He never noticed me, but went on to the bouse and put the pail on the back stoop.

"How he got the pail away from the bear, of course we never knew, but Sandy was

of course, we never knew, but Sandy was never chummy with me after that, and I always thought he had it on his mind that if I hadn't run away from him that day we

night have got the bear, too. NEW YORK GETTING BETTER.

At Any Rate Consolidation Seems to Have Decreased the Number of Arrests. In the year 1898, the first of the consolidation, there were 141,745 arrests in the five boroughs of New York. Last year there were 133,749, a decrease of 8,000, notwith standing the steady increase in the city's

population.

Of the arrests for the more serious of-

fences, the number for highway robbery

decreased from 81 to 55, for assault and battery from 8,506 to 8,416, for gambling from 389 to 295, and for passing counterfei money from 49 to 37. The arrests on the charge of being "suspicious persons," which are usually withou legal effect, increased from 6,446 to 7,565 and for petty larceny from 5,807 to 6,154

The number of homicide cases in the first year of consolidation was 322; last year in was 295.

The arrests for intoxication—there is less intoxication in New York than formerly—were 37,400 in 1898 and 35,394 in 1901.

A substantial and important decrease in the number of arrests was in those of violation of corporation, ordinances. These tion of corporation ordinances. These amounted in the first year of the consoli-dation to 13,725 and last year to 8,504 only.

There was a decrease, but not to the same extent, in the number of arrests for vagrancy, from 7.736 to 6.648 and for disorderly conduct from 29.353 to 28,360. In arson there was some increase and the number of arrests for receiving stole, goods, 93 in the first year of consolidation was 207 last year, a marked increase. In the first year of consolidation one person was charged with carrying knockout drops. There was no arrest made on this charge last year.

For abandonment the arrests in the first

year of the consolidation were 1.419 and last year 1.872 and on the charge of bigamy last year 1,372 and on the charge of bigamy they decreased from 54 to 37.
Generally speaking, the number of ar-rests for minor offences fell off considerably. In 1868 there were 2,128 arrests for violation of the Liquor Tax law and last year there were 1,010 only. The number of arrests for violation of the health laws increased from 652 to 2,054. NIGNI, THE DWARF.

The Adventures of an Interesting Little Man as Written by

I have now come to my last chapter, as I am sorry to say, for I like to write for the boys and girls, and hope I have nterested a large number of them. We went from New York to Boston, and thence to Philadelphia, Cnicago, cancumati, St. Louis and other cities. Our tour lasted two full years, and none of is was ill for a day or had any uppleasant

adventures.
I had come to like the Americans better than any other people except my own, and now and then I had almost decided to settle down among them for the rest of my days when I was through with travel. As I say, two years had gone swiftly by when Mr. Yeddo came into my room one day with a letter in his hand. It was for me, and at once I recognized my father's handwriting. He had written to me thus:

My DEAR SON NIGHT I have grown to be such an old man that I have only a few years of life left me. I am all alone in the world and I sigh for you, who are so far last days. I am almost blind with old age, and this is the last letter I shall ever write.

"Well, what will you do about it?" asked Mr. Yeddo, when ! showed him the letter. "I would like to go home to my father."

I would like to go home to my father. I replied.

'Very well; you shall go. Only two or three days ago I was telling Anak that we had made money enough to carry us through the rest of our lives, and that there was no need of giving further exhibitions. In a week we can wind up everything and be off for our own loved Japan. It was so arranged. The people were disappointed that I was going away, but when they heard about my father they said it was right for me to go.

When we had given a fatewell exhibition, and I had cut off the last toy grasshopper's head and sung my song for the last time, we started for San Francisco, and thence took the steamer for Japan.

Only one incident worthy of note happened on my homeward voyage. This occurred when the steamer was three days out of port.

out of port.

Of course I was an object of curiosity to the passengers, and most of them desired to make my acquaintance. There was one man among them whom I did not like, and I soon discovered that he did not like the

like, and I soon discovered that he did not like me.

He was a very large man, with a pompous way, and I guess he was vexed because everybody didn't bow down to him. At any rate, he was jealous of the attention shown me, and as I was promenading the deck he came up to me and said:

I have been wondering whether you are a mouse or a bug, but I can't tell which. I think they ought to shut you up in a hat-

"Sir!" I replied, as I stood off and looked at him, do you mean to insult me?"
"How could any one insult a grasshopper?" he sneered.
"I will show you, sir!" I exclaimed, and I ran down to my stateroom for my sword.

Mr. Yeddo was there, and as I got the
sword he asked what I was going to do

sword he asked what I was going to do with it.

I am going to make a man apologize or fight me to the death!" I said.

I ran up on the deck, found the man who had sneered at me, and waving my sword around my head, I shouted:

"Either apologize for your languarge or get your sword and fight me like a man!"

man."

He laughed at first, but when I put the point of my sword to his breest and lending see that I was a determined boy, be turned pale and said that he was sorry if he had burt my feelings.

The passengers all took sides with me, and the pompous man did not take much comfort on the trip.

It was a long voyage, but a pleasant one, and in due time I once more beheld my native shores. I had been gone about four years, and had travelled many thousand miles and seen a good part of the world. I found my father very feeble and there were tears in his eyes as he

and there were tears in his eyes as he lifted me up and kissed me and said:

'So my son is at home at last? I was afraid I should die before seeing him again.' He lived for s x months after my return, and after his death Anak and I went to a hotel to board. A few months later I bought me a farm near my native town, and went to live on it.

I was very rich, and was treated with great respect, but if I had chosen to live in the town I could have been the Mayor. Many happy years went by. I had servants and horses and dogs, and there was nothing I could not buy.

One day the faithful Anak came to me and said:

Nigmi, there is only one thing lacking to complete your happiness. Why don't

Do you think any one would marry me?"

I asked.
"Pienty of girls would be glad to."
"But I love no one."
Nothing more was said at that time, but one day two months later the carriage of a very rich and respected man broke down as it was passing my farm, and when I went out to invite the family to enter and feel at home, behold. I saw and at once fell in love with one of the handsomest girls in all Japan.

She was not a dwarf, but she was small,

the handsomest girls in all Japan.

She was not a dwarf, but she was small, and when I saw that she liked me I determined to win her for my wife. A year from the day I met her we were married, and ever since she has been to me all that a man could desire.

It was ten years ago that we were married, but it was only a few weeks ago that she said to me:

hut it was only a few weeks ago that all said to me:
"Nignt, why don't you write up your life for the children of America? You are always telling how you like them?"
"Why, of course he should do so," added my old friend. Mr. Yeddo, who was "But what can I say to interest them?" I asked.

You can say a great deal, and I want you to set about it at once.

I took two or three days to think it over, and then sat down with my pen, and if I have not succeeded in interesting you you must say that my wife should not have conved to into it.

coaxed me into it. Do not scold too hard, however, for she is one of the best women and thinks there is no one like Nigni the dwarf.

BROTHER TO A ROYAL VALET. One Jacger Saves Souls; the Other Walt on the Prince of Wales. ARRON, Ohio, June 28.-While George Jaeger kneels in the dust of Akron's streets

and preaches to the crowds he can gather. Lewis Jaeger, as the valet of the Prince of Wales, mingles in a degree with the royalty

Wales, mingles in a degree with the royalty of England.

The two men are brothers. Twenty years ago George Jaeger started out to save souls and Lewis began a career to make money. Both have succeeded.

Lewis Jaeger is rich. As valid to the heir apparent of the throne of Great Britain he is not required to polish boots and do such work, being valet in name only, tearge Jaeg r says that he, too, became rich.

"I would not change places with Lewis. No, nor with the King, said he, a kee no money, but I have found a measure of contentment. What I have found dees not exist in the palaces of the kings. It will be absent from the coronation. It is peace and comfort, a condition which, without an enemy in the world, is better than a crown."

an enemy in the world, is better than crown."

Jaeger came to this city ten months ago. He is an Adjutant of the Salvation Army. His wife and two sons are as enthusiastic as he. They live in small rooms in the rear of the Salvation Army hall.

"I shall not see the coronation." said Jaeger, "but I wish the King, the Prince and the valet much joy. I trust that they will be as happy as I am in my title himsdom here."

TELLS TALES.

Himself.

NO. 10-HOME AND THE END